Sold at Bland's Music Shop
No. 45 Holborn, London

BODERO, DIDERO CLARET FOR EVER! 1

An Irish Drinking Song

Sung by Mr. Johnstone at the Jenescai quoi Society

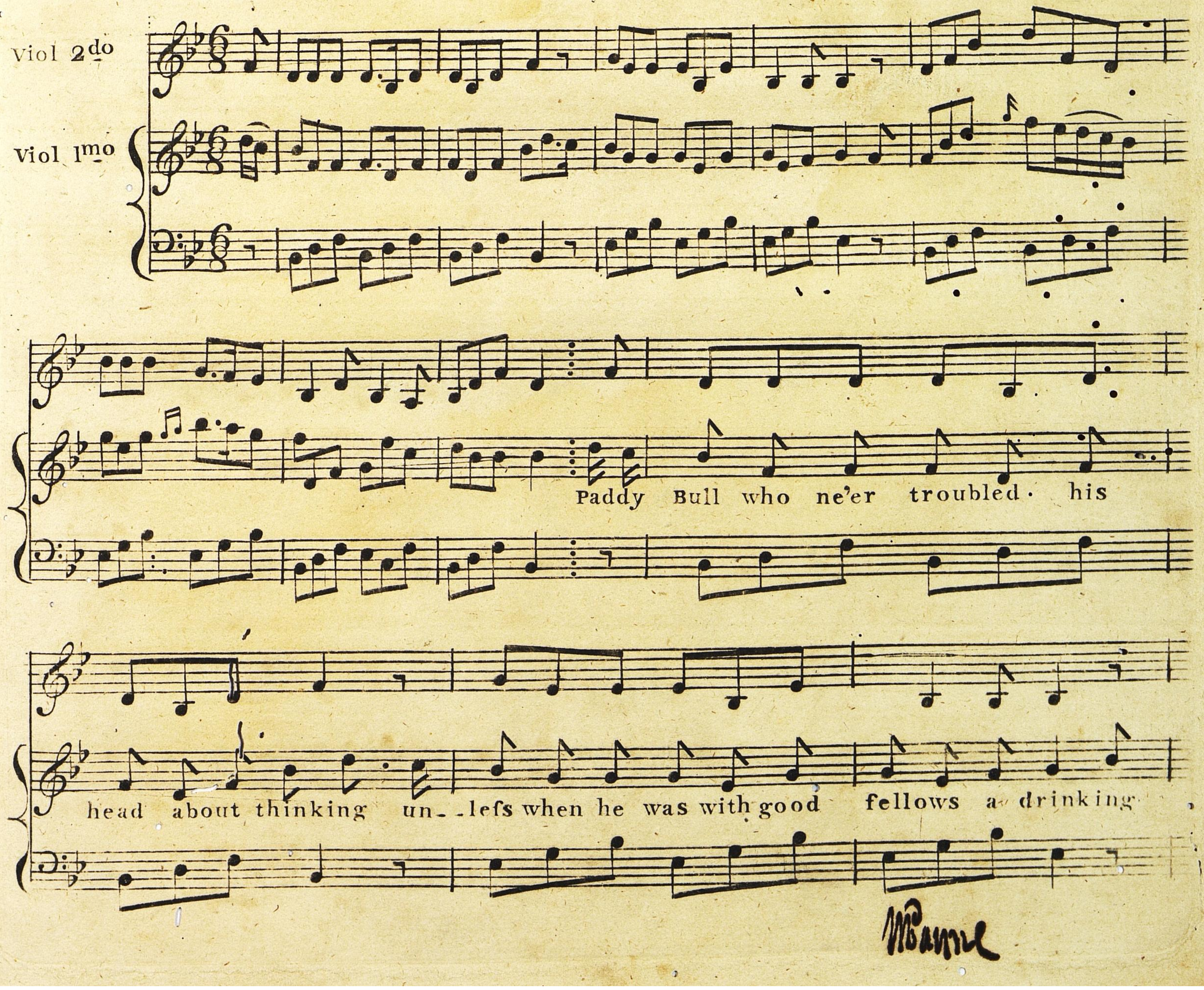
Written and Composed by

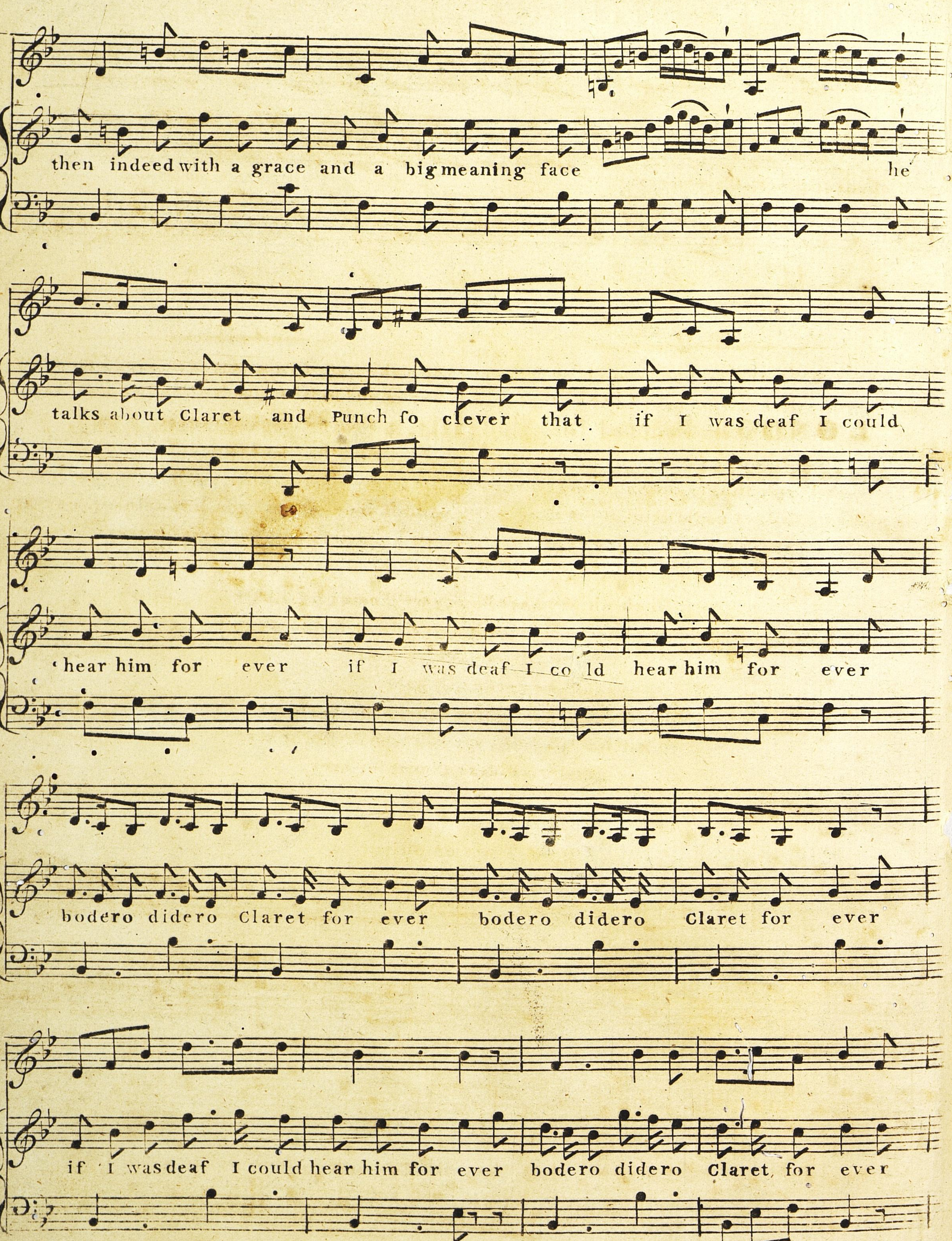
WILLIAM PAYNE.

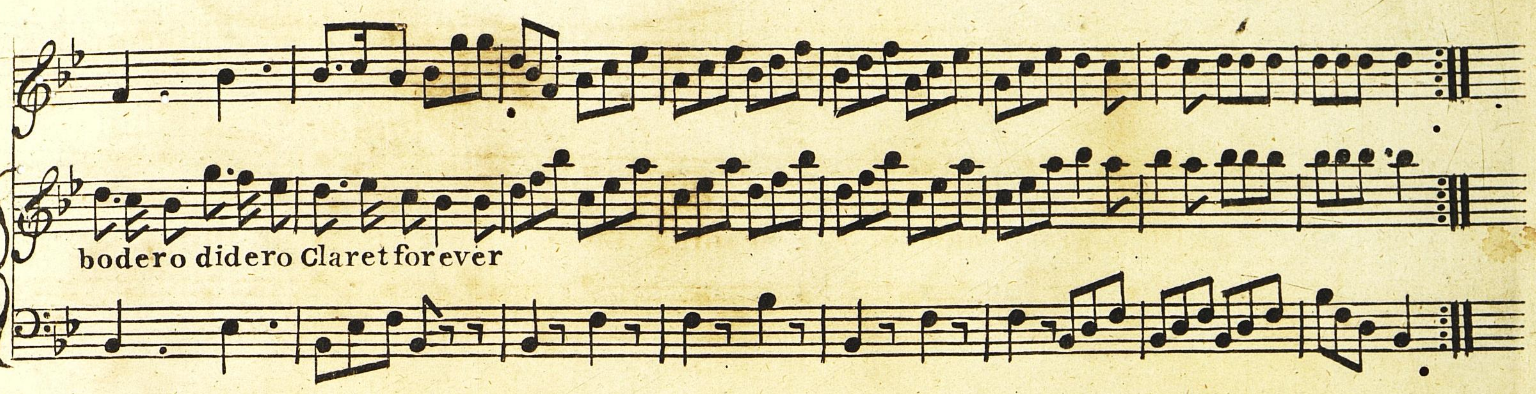
Price 6d.

LONDON Printed for T. Skillern No. 17 St. Martins Lane.

And to be had of the Author No. 2 Litchfield Street Soho, likewise may be had — "The Convivials" Price 6d. and "Always Thirsty" Price 6d.




then indeed with a grace and a big meaning face he
talks about Claret and Punch so clever that if I was deaf I could
hear him for ever if I was deaf I cold hear him for ever
bodero didero Claret for ever bodero didero Claret for ever
if I was deaf I could hear him for ever bodero didero Claret for ever



2

The beſt kind of Claret you know is Champaigne Sir
It cheers up the heart but ne'er bodders the brain Sir
Then it ſparkles ſo fine
Tis a liquor divine
Dear Joy tis ſo pleaſing ſo charming and clever
If I was not ſo dry I could drink it for ever
Bodero didero Claret for ever.

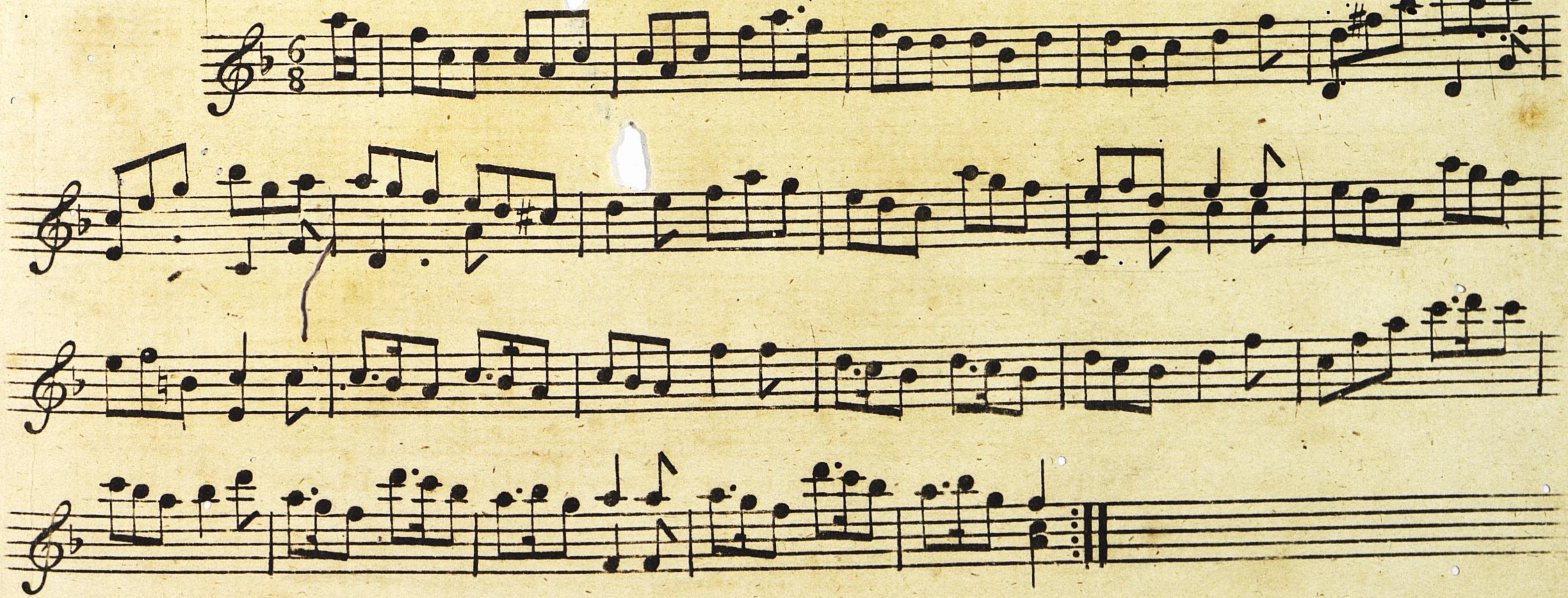
3

At making good Punch my dear iewel i'm handy
So rich and ſo ſtrong both with water and brandy
Then the lemon ſo ſweet
And the ſugar ſo neat
I'm ſure without taſting you'd ſay it was clever
And if your not dry you may drink it for ever.
Bodero didero Claret for ever.

4

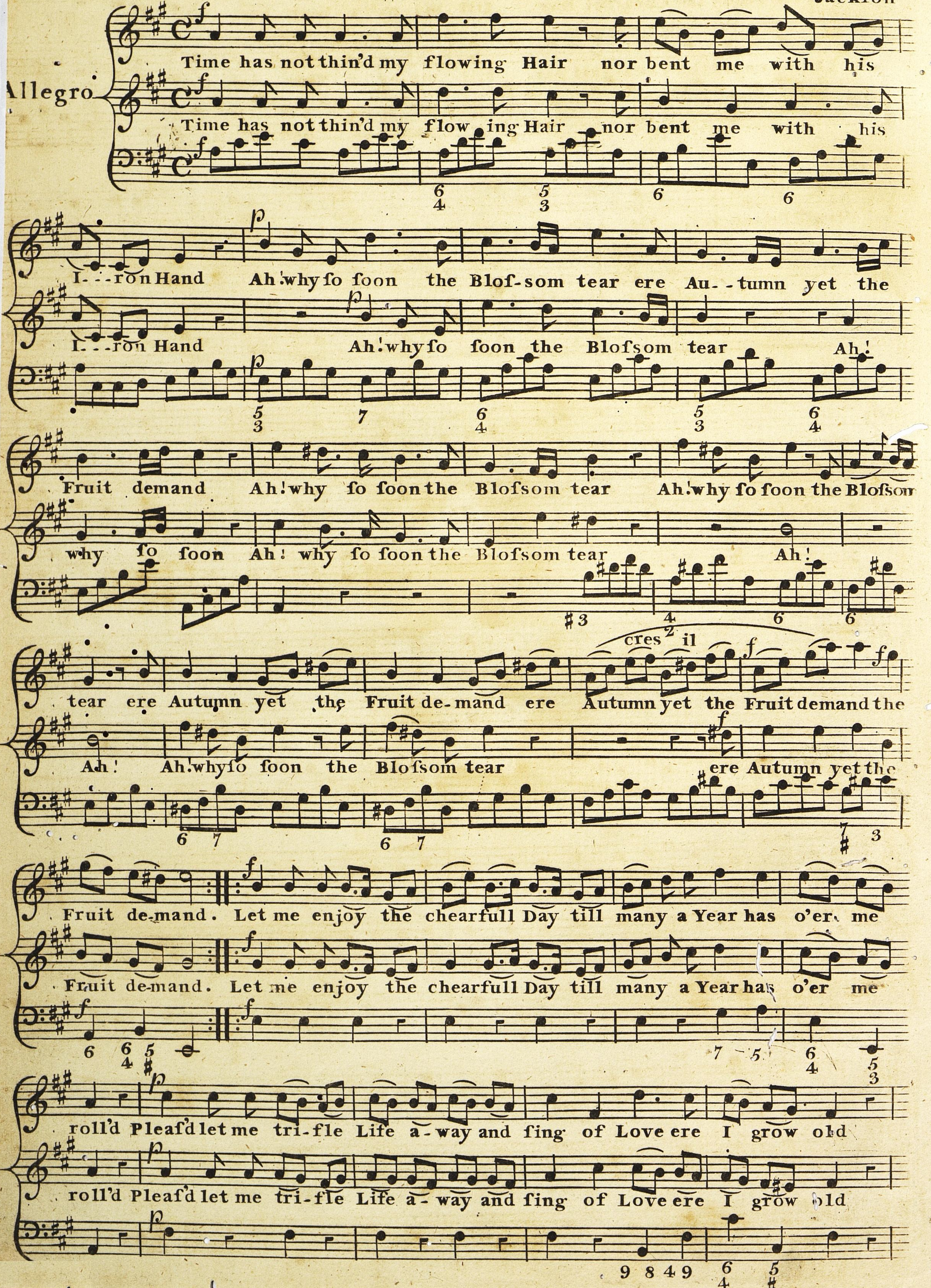
Then while we are merry we'll never be ſad Sir
But ſleeping or waking we'll drink and be glad Sir
Then without aching heart
Joy we never will part
O hone good drinking is reckon'd ſo clever
I'll drink till I die aye and then drink for ever
Bodero didero Claret for ever.

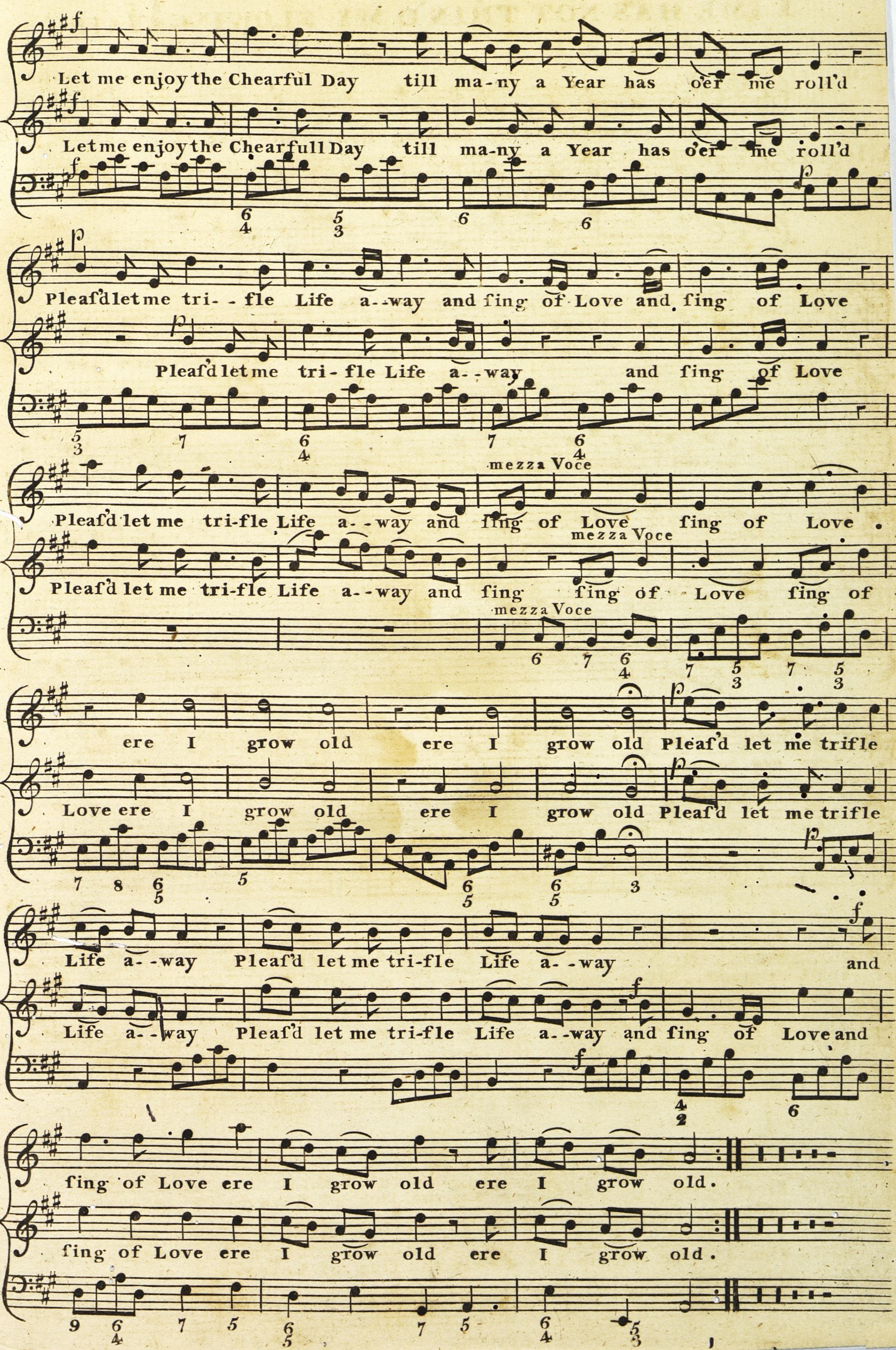
For the Flute or Guitar



TIME HAS NOT THIN'D MY FLOWING HAIR

Jackfon




Let me enjoy the Chearful Day till ma-ny a Year has o'er me roll'd
Let me enjoy the Chearfull Day till ma-ny a Year has o'er me roll'd
Pleaf'd let me tri--fle Life a--way and fing of Love and fing of Love
Pleaf'd let me tri-fle Life a--way and fing of Love
mezza Voce
Pleaf'd let me tri-fle Life a--way and fing of Love fing of Love.
Pleaf'd let me tri-fle Life a--way and fing fing of Love fing of
ere I grow old ere I grow old Pleaf'd let me trifle
Love ere I grow old ere I grow old Pleaf'd let me trifle
Life a--way Pleaf'd let me tri-fle Life a--way and
Life a--way Pleaf'd let me tri-fle Life a--way and fing of Love and
fing of Love ere I grow old ere I grow old.
fing of Love ere I grow old ere I grow old.